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***FROM
BARNACLE
TO BANFF***



by

Harriet Hartley Thomas

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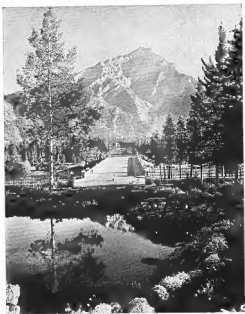
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2ND EDITION.

WESTERN PRINTING & LITHOGRAPHING CO. LTD.



To
MY MOTHER.



View of Cascade Mountain taken from Administration Grounds.

*A Story of the rising of the Rockies
from the depth of the ocean to the
height of a world famous resort.*



The author's thanks go to:

*Mr. Robert J. C. Stead, Superintendent of Publicity
and Information, Ottawa;*

*Mr. F. J. Jennings, Superintendent Banff National
Park;*

The Calgary Herald;

The Banff Oap & Canyon;

Mr. Wm. Saddington, Banff;

Mr. George Noble, Banff;

Col. P. A. Moore, Banff, and

*M. B. Williams, author of "Through the Heart of
the Rockies."*

Index

<i>Chapter.</i>	<i>Page.</i>
1. OUT OF THE DEPTHS	7
2. COMING OF THE INDIANS	9
3. EXPLORERS AND MISSIONARIES	13
4. SIDING 29	19
5. HOW BANFF GOT ITS NAME	22
6. BEGINNING OF THE TOURIST TRADE	23
7. DISCOVERY OF THE SULPHUR SPRINGS	27
8. DISCOVERY OF LAKE LOUISE	30
9. DR. BRETT'S SANATORIUM	33
10. TUNNEL BUILT TO THE CAVE	36
11. SILVER CITY	40
12. EMANCIPATION OF THE MOTOR CAR IN THE PARK	44
13. INDIAN LEGENDS	48
14. STORY OF A CREE BUFFALO HUNTER, NOAH CECIL	51
15. BANFF CHIME AND H.M. THE KING'S GIFT	56
16. C LEVEL LAKE	58
17. SULPHUR MOUNTAIN HIKE	61
18. A TRAIL TRIP	63
19. LAKE O'HARA	65
20. WHERE QUEEN ELIZABETH RESTED; THE MOUNTIES	67
21. WHO NAMED THE MOUNTAINS, AND THEIR ALTITUDES	70

Chapter One

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

MILLIONS of years ago all of this country from the Selkirks to the Laurentians, east from Hudson's Bay, was covered by an inland sea, and for countless ages, layer after layer of sediment deposited from the rocks, formed on its bed. In time the deposit reached a thickness of fifty thousand feet.

In the Carboniferous period tremendous pressure from the West caused the ocean floor to slowly begin to rise until the water was so shallow that swamps and bogs were formed. The luxurious vegetation which grew at that time, now forms the rich coal beds for which Canmore and Anthracite are noted.

Again time passed and at the close of the Mesozoic or Reptile age, which geologists figure was from four to forty millions of years ago, another tremendous push from the West was so great that it lifted the whole rocky crust of the district, and as the pressure continued, this folded together like creases in a sheet of paper, and finally overturned towards the east. Later still, the strata broke and younger rocks were pushed above the older formation.

The great breaking of the crust occurred near Castle. East of this point the mountains are generally of old grey limestone, sloping in gentle rounded formations from the west, and breaking off in steep escarpments on the east side. Rundle Mountain is an example of this writing desk formation.

West of the break, the rock has been lifted straight up, so that the strata lies horizontally. These mountains are more massive, their forms more block-like and their summits are like pyramids or rounded domes.

After this change the ice age held the land in its grasp. For thousands of years there was no growth. At last the ice moved northwards and gradually the climate became warmer and vegetation began to clothe the mountains and valleys with new life.

But it was some time before man came to the mountains. The Indians had a superstitious fear of the Rockies, and while they would hunt game or fish within their confines, they did not live in them.



Boating on Echo River at Banff.

Chapter Two

COMING OF THE INDIANS

THE first Indians to cross the mountains were the Kootenays. They were fleeing from their hereditary enemies the Blackfeet and possibly, chasing the great evil that leaked over the Great Divide and settled on the Kootenay and Columbia Rivers.

The Shosh-waps came next and left their mark. Even yet the visitor may discern the circular pits over which they spread their tents. Some remnants still remain on Turner Mountain and old-timers tell of seeing arrow heads and other signs of their habitation there, repudiating the idea prevalent in the early days that the round holes were buffalo wallows.

Wetow formations about three feet in height were used by the Indians as turkish baths in the early days. For years after the white men came, one of these stood at the foot of Cascade Mountain. They would cover these rock-ups with blankets or buffalo robes then drop red hot stones into a vessel of water in the centre of the structure until the steam from the water made the bather perspire freely. This was the cure for rheumatism and like ailments probably before they discovered the healing power of the Sulphur springs. A model of one of these baths stands in front of The Sign of the Goat across street south of the Bow bridge.

Many were the battles fought by the various tribes among themselves. Some of them were continually at war. All the Indians loved to dock

their naked bodies in the most fearsome colors, and the more ghastly their appearance, the better dressed they were for battle. Warriors living near the mountains used yellow and red ochre for the purpose.



James F. Cameron, Stony Indian

Some thirty-seven miles from Banff, near Marble Canyon, at the mouth of Delise Creek, still stand the Indian Paint beds. There are several acres of these and it must have been a wonderful sight to see the hanks of rainbow-hued Indians, a foot in thickness from which the Indians obtained their war paints. At the head of the beds were the iron springs which gushed out from a curiously shaped bath tub formation and which

were filled to the brim with water strongly flavored with iron. Time has changed all this, but one can still see the white beds now mined for the use of paint manufacturers and unfortunately not nearly as beautiful as they were in their native state.

The next Indians in the mountains were the Cree who lived there many years. They too, left their footprints on the mountain page. The term *Lead Mountains* is from a Cree word, *Assin-wait* meaning stones or rocks. *Kananaskis*, *Neelie* and *Minnewanka* date back to this tongue. The word *Black mountain* again means *Devil's lake in Cree* and is the name which all the Indians called *Lake Minnewanka*.

In the early days all sorts of propitiatory offerings were placed on *Devil's Head Mountain* at the east end of the lake. When an Indian wanted good hunting he placed a best pipe there. If he wanted to marry the chief's daughter, perhaps he would leave a beaded tobacco pouch or even tobacco itself. Whatever was most precious that he left for the evil spirit.

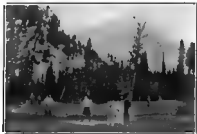
There was a story of a Cree who with his squaw and other family were attacked by five enemies at the *Devil's head pass*. The Cree was worried. How could he defend his family against "five men"? He was not ready to die and said as much to his wife. She replied: "We are young and not at all to be pitied. Because we are not old and have not used our full eyes we have an additional motive not to have a weak heart." So saying she shot one of the attacking party. Her husband heartened by his squaw's action shot two more of them with his bow and arrows. The fourth man approached with his tomahawk ready to avenge his brothers, but he accidentally stumbled and fell on his knife killing himself. The remaining man

Pope John

stopped only long enough to shoot at and wound the Cree and then fled to the plains in terror, sure that the Crees were protected by some evil spirit.

In 1845 the Stoney's drove the Crees out of Bow Valley and from that time on, words from their language became a part of mountain history. The Valley of the Ten Peaks, south of Lake Louise, is named for the ten numerals in the Stoney language. Neptuak, one of the peaks, is the Stoney number for nine. Wastach, a river nearby is their word for beautiful. There are many other words immortalized in the names of mountain stream and valleys in this land which once was theirs. So the Stoney, too, had their turn, and this, with the coming of the whites, also had to step aside.

Pierre de Verendrye was the first white man to see the Rockies. It was in 1743 he caught sight of the "sea of mountains" as he called them. He would gladly have explored them but his guides refused to go and he was forced to turn back.



Bow Golf Links.

Chapter Three

EXPLORERS AND MISSIONARIES

DAVID THOMPSON

DAVID THOMPSON was the earliest of the explorers to actually arrive at the mountains. He left Rocky Mountain House with five men on November 17th, 1806, travelling south and west. Towards the end of the month he camped near the mouth of the Rabbit River and for the next two days he went round up the Bow River to the present site of The Rapids at nineteen miles from Banff. What a shock it would have given the intrepid explorer if for one moment he had been vouchsafed a vision of a summer day as it is now, with its swarms of people so moving and rising its streets thick with motor traffic, speed boats on the river and airplanes soaring in the sky. That vision, however, was not for him. He saw only the shining mountains beckoning him on farther and farther.

During his explorations, Thompson crossed the mountains by the Naskatchewan and Horse Pass in 1807 and established a fort in the Kootenay country on Lake Windermere. In 1811 he discovered the Athabasca Pass. He reached the source of the Columbia River and was the first white man to voyage on its upper branches and main tributaries. He was the greatest geographer of his day in British America. He was the maker of its best map, for although a fur trader and partner in the Northwest Company he preferred to devote his time to exploration and survey.

It is sad to relate that this great explorer died in the most abject poverty, at the age of eighty-six years, so poor that he had to pawn his coat for the wherewithal to live.

REV ROBERT T RUNDLE

It was forty years after Thompson's first sight of the mountains that Rev. Robert T Rundle arrived. He camped for several days at the upper end of Devil's Lake in 1841. He had made the journey from his mission at Edmonton. During his stay he climbed Cascade mountain, and visited the Bow Falls.

Mr Rundle was a Methodist minister and was the first Protestant missionary in the district. His scriptural teaching led to many of the Indians accepting christianity. The Indians themselves gave him this fitting epitaph. "Poor he came among us, and poor he went away, leaving us rich."

A towering mountain 9,840 feet above sea level bears his name, and a pretty little church in the town built of stone from the mountain itself, is called Rundle Memorial United Church. In its grounds is a stone erected to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the coming of this first missionary to Banff.

SIR GEORGE SIMPSON

Sir George Simpson, the man who was responsible for harmonizing the two big companies, Hudson's Bay and Northwest Fur Traders, set out from Fort Edmonton on the 28th of July, 1841. He had a party of 25 men and 15 horses, and was on a trip around the world. A Cree half-breed Porcher accompanied him as guide. This party met Mr Rundle on their first day out from Edmonton and camped together that night.

When Sir George's party arrived at Devil's Lake he renamed it Lake Peechee, but since then it has reverted to its former name, and is known as Minnewanka today. The party camped across the Bow near the mouth of Healey Creek, and later on crossed the mountains by Simpson Summit. The tree on which the initials of Sir George and another member of the party were cut, has since been felled, and the cutting is one of the relics of the Simpson party which is preserved in Banff.

Sir George continued his journey overland by the Kootenay and Columbia Rivers, reaching Fort Vancouver the last day of August.

REV. FATHER DE SMET

A Belgian Jesuit priest, Rev. Father Jean de Smet, a missionary to the Kootenay Indians, went through Whiteman's Pass into what is now Canada in September, 1845. On his way he had carved the likeness of a cross on a spruce tree on the banks of what he described as "a limpid lake at the base of the Cross of Peace". In his diary he adds that he trusts "it may be a sign of salvation and peace to all the scattered tribes east and west of these gigantic and lurid mountains."

This cross was set on the Divide between the Cross River (which thus received a name) and the Spray River. Father de Smet was the first white man to see the birthplace of the lovely dancing Spray which joins the Bow just below the falls.

The priest described scenery and events with a beauty loving eye glowing with enthusiasm. He travelled great distances in the mountains, filled with missionary zeal and the ardor which characterized his order.

SEN JAMES HECTOR

Sir James or Dr. Hector came to the mountains as medical officer and zoologist in an expedition which had been sent out by a committee of the British House of Commons to obtain information about the country. It was under the leadership of Captain John Lambert.

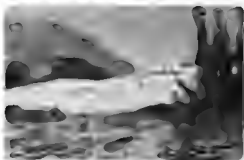
More than a decade had passed since the two brave missionaries, Rev. Mr. Kenville and Father de Smet had worked among the Indians. The latter converted their guests but nevertheless they seriously punished the Indians — their hunting grounds. I never then knew that while murdering to destroy their game. Who should they show him their lands?

Captain Lambert came up against this almost impassable barrier in his search for a passage that would lead through to the Pacific coast and thus connect Canada east and west. The Indians were fierce and cruel when engaged — more than one white had paid with his life — more than one scalp had been taken — one thus. The Palliser party had reached a point where the great Indians loomed so terrifyingly near and there they had to stop. The Indians refused to let them go on. Arguments were of no use. The warriors would not be moved. The explorers wondered if any thing could be done and at last began to discuss other routes of entering the mountains.

Then the unexpected happened. Sickness came to the Indian camp. And after child died and the Indians cried out in anguish. Dr. Hector heard of the disease and hurried to the camp with his medicine kit. It was a form of dysentery and using the few simple remedies he had with him, he was able to overcome the sickness. The Indians were so grateful that they treated him as hardly less than a god. Dr. Hector could do anything

© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 395–402

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dead, proceeded to dig his grave, but fortunately for the intrepid explorer he revived as they were preparing to lower him to his last resting place.

In 1859 Dr. Hector made another trip, leaving the present site of Edmonton and going up the Pipestone Pass to the Bow River, more new country over which he was the first to travel and explore. Captain Palliser said of him that "in addition to being an accomplished naturalist, Dr. Hector is the most accurate mapper of original country I have ever seen, and there is no department of the expedition in which he is not only competent but willing to assist."



*Valley of the Ten Peaks
Moraine Lake*

Chapter Four

SIDING 29

DELVING into town history you might say Banff began with the coming of the surveyors in 1831. Headed by Major A. B. Rogers they were sent by the Canadian Pacific Company to find a route through the mountains. There were seven to five men in the party and their meeting place was Kananaskis. Major Rogers himself journeyed over the mountains from Fort Steele which was then known as Wild Horse camp. Others travelled from Fort Benton by foot, pony and prairie schooner. The date for the meeting was set for July 15th.

The party left most of their supplies at the meeting place. While waiting for all to arrive the Kananaskis valley was explored. Then all followed the north bank of the Bow River up the valley hacking their way through thick forests and undergrowth. This is the reason they did not discover the present railroad route through the Cascade trench.

Three days later they arrived at Hole-in-the-Wall Mountain. There they had lunch and then went different ways. One gang forded the Bow River and ascended Healer Creek to Simpson summit. The other two parties went west to the junction of the Bow and an unnamed stream. This little river got its name later through an obstreperous horse. Major Rogers was riding it and trying to get it to cross the water. The pony preferred not to and in the mix up that followed, the Major took an unexpected dive into the stream. Hence its name, Bath Creek.

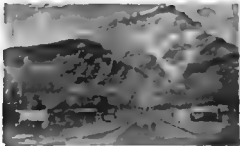


Highway

Here the two gangs separated. One group left the car for the bus, returned to capture Page, while Mark Page's party joined the bus and continued to Kooking Lake, however.

The following day, 1941, the latter group having been stopped for the second, all gangs were sent to work at the Mark Page's bus depot and to go Lake Agassiz. The 1st and 2nd contingents captured the two Foresters. Others were sent to work at the bus depot. Page's party was sent to the bus depot to go to a point on the shore of Lake Agassiz. The bus was then sent to the point, then sleeping on the south side of the bus and seeing that their water was not of the purest. But the bus.

This account is a summary of the first part of the story. It is a story of a man who was sent to work at the bus depot and to go Lake Agassiz. There were two gangs, one of which was sent to work at the bus depot and the other to go Lake Agassiz. The bus was then sent to the point, then sleeping on the south side of the bus and seeing that their water was not of the purest. But the bus.



How Rasee got its name. The stage set artist's view.

Chapter Five

HOW RASEE GOT ITS NAME

THE town got its name at the time of the building of the railroad. With the coming of the steel came Kansas Smith, the man who named Rasee some thirty years ago.

Land-Stealthness, as he later became, was a New Englander. Seeing the rugged mountains, the sparkling water and wooded gorge, he like his nation and his culture that his thought turned towards home. The rivers and great valleys with trout reminded him of the waters flowing in Rasee. The great red rock made him think of the beautiful streams about the mountains. Ingested the most good mountain scenery.

"I would like to name this fine country," he named this little town, sitting at the feet of the soft mountains. Rasee, a memory of his home giving it the highest compliment in his power.

Chapter Six

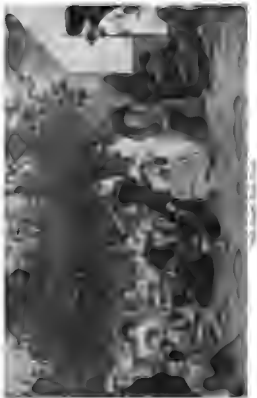
THE BEGINNING OF THE TOURIST TRADE

BANFF depends almost entirely on its tourist trade for a living. Almost every house has signs showing accommodation for guests, rates and prices, does but their stock with the needs of the visitors in mind. Restaurants and tea rooms hire extra help. Some forested mountain peaks are hiked into town for dude riders, and in fact every thing in town is in some way connected with the tourist trade.

After the Canadian Pacific had built a railroad house at section 29 a man called Dave Keefe opened up a hotel. His wife was the first white woman in Banff. Keefe had a far vision of future prosperity and he started the tourist trade a-rolling.

By this time the sulphur cave had been discovered, and Keefe's first move was to build a raft. Thus he attached to a cable which enabled the raft to be pulled across the Bow River from either side. He quickly made a profitable business out of renting the raft to engineers, railroad men and visitors. Once over the river the marshy nature of the ground and him to devise another branch to his trade, that of renting rubber boots to his clients. So the first outfitting began.

The little siding grew considerably in 1885, and there was quite a good sized village when by an order-in-council Rocky Mountains Park was created, reserving an area of ten square miles around the Sulphur Springs as a national holding. Shortly after members of the legislature passing through, were so impressed by its beauty that



then proposed a larger reservation. The latter not General Lord Landsdowne was so enthusiastic about the prospects of the sulphur springs that he secured an analysis of the water. He believed in its curative properties and prophesied that thousands of cures from the entire continent were within its healing power, a forebight that has long since been justified.

Then John Mc George & Stewart P. L. was commissioned to survey the area and furnish plans for a proposed traverse. Mr. Stewart plotted a route of half mile and later met a shack about half way between the present bridge and the Hot Springs hotel. He conceived a road to the springs through the Park reservation and the University. A few shallow springs up in the mountains that old Panfil still frequented the main town. At the end of the year I had two hotels, one of them a portable one from Montreal, two general stores, a furniture store and many stables. The prospects contended it would be the future town of Stuart country.

Then they P. L. decided to erect a hotel at the junction of the Hot and Sulphur rivers on a site personally chosen by Sir William Van Horn. The material was found over what is now Lava Street to a point opposite the hotel house where Mr. Stewart had reconstructed a portage bridge. From there it was taken by rough trail to the building site.

In 1887 Mr. Stewart was appointed the first super intendent of the new park, the area of which was now increased to 260 square miles. That year the bridge across the Hot was constructed which was replaced in 1923 by the present one. People began taking up lots on the new survey and by the end of the year the nucleus of a village had begun. By spring there were quite a number of buildings on Main Street, two hotels, a butcher

ship Methodist church, the superintendent's office and the school. In addition, the Danf Springs Hotel was situated along and used on these expeditions with a covered passage way leading to the hotel was completed and ready for opening the following year. A couple of thousand men were assembled at Danf and these were staying in about twelve between the two hotels, about where the four hundred black on Danf Springs were.

The next year, 1881, Captain Post left and the first business there was very quiet. The first fall, 1882, he brought in and purchased the first small sawmill, a saw station on the river, a saw station on the river, a saw station and purchased the sawmill and the saw station. He moved the sawmill and moved to the new location.



New Danf's First House

Chapter Seven

DISCOVERY OF THE SULPHUR SPRINGS

LONG before any white men had come to Banff the Indians had discovered the curative properties of the now famous Sulphur Springs. Every year for centuries the red men came to the mountains and camping under Cascade Mountain which they called Big Chief their sick and aged bathed in the healing waters. It was an annual event. The entire tribe moved to the mountains in the Summer or Fall the well ones to hunt and fish the rheumatic and arthritic to bathe and be healed.

The first whites to discover the springs were three friends who in 1862 were members of the construction crew of the railroad. Beckoned by the lure of gold in the mountains they quit their jobs and in the spring of 1864 arrived at Banff months ahead of the railroaders. They built a wigwag at the foot of Stoney Square and settled down to prospect.

The three men Thomas and William M. Carden and Frank McCabe built a raft and crossed the Bow River to explore and there they accidentally discovered what is now known as the Cave and Hot. They found an opening in the rock from which sulphur fumes were escaping and discovered that this was really the skylight of a natural cave rounded out of solid rock. Entering by means of a rope let down into the cave they saw a wonderful sight.

In the centre occupying practically the entire forty foot space was a lake of deepest emerald hue, hot and steaming with sulphurous fumes. A

narrow beach around one side offered good footing, but the rest of the rock rose at a steep circular slope, curving out at the sides like a globe and narrowing to the tiny opening far above through which they had come.

Ramlike holed stalactites studded the walls and top of the cavern and the men marvelled at its beauty. This was the most wonderful thing they had ever seen. Here the supreme artist had encased a hidden jewel in a setting of crystal like stones. And it was theirs! They had discovered it!

The three men built a wooden fence around the opening and constructed a log cabin nearby - one of Rancho's first houses. They immediately started proceedings to secure a lease, homestead rights or something that would allow them to commence mine their find.

Later on while hunting on Cascade Mountain one cold fall day, they made another find. They saw what they thought was smoke rising from a spot higher up on the mountain than their sulphur cave, and on investigating, discovered the location of the present Upper Hot Springs, which they also staked out as discoverers' claims.

The story of the Sulphur Springs had by now reached the East and D. H. Woodworth, member for Kings N. S. headed a party to the new springs. He and his friends squatted at the base of Cascade Mountain, which by now the steel had reached. Little Siding 29 was there, struggling for existence.

In 1881, with the lease of the Hot Springs still ungranted, the McCardell brothers discovered that their partner had sold the terra rights to Mr. Woodworth without their knowledge for a sum of fifteen hundred dollars, a third of which was to be paid down. They immediately hired a

rising young lawyer, later well known as Sir James Loughheed, and wired the Minister of the Interior the facts, mentioning that the sale had been made without their consent and that no cash had changed hands. This effectively stopped the deal.

The Hon. Thomas White, Minister of the Interior, with far-sighted vision realized what an asset the wonderful curative springs would be to the Dominion of Canada, and bought the squatters' rights from the discoverers. So the sulphur springs became national property.

For several years bathing in the Cave was accomplished by going down a tree ladder, forty-five feet long, into the cave. Many notable visitors enjoyed the novelty of scrambling down this rough way. Among them were the Prince and Princess of Wales, Sir John A. and Lady MacDonald, Lord and Lady Stanley, Lord and Lady Aberdeen and Lord and Lady Minto.

Chapter Eight

THE DISCOVERY OF LAKE LOUISE

DURING his second trip with the surveying party of the Canadian Pacific Company under Major Rogers, the late Tom Wilson, of Banff made camp one night beside Pipestone Creek thirty-seven miles west of Banff—it was on August 23rd, 1882 and few if any white men had ever seen this country. Only the odd red man had ever passed this way.

As they lay in camp that night a heavy thunder storm raged over them and the wild rumbling, curiously enough out of a clear sky studded with stars woke the travellers. Wilson's first thought was that it was an avalanche but one of the Indians came up to him and spoke in Stoney. "The Great Spirit speaks at the Lake of the Little Fishes."

He inquired where this lake was and how far away and gathered from the Indian that it was about five miles distant. The Stoney said it was the lake where the Great Spirit had painted a picture for the Indians and that unlike the white men's pictures this did not fade. It always held the image of the ice mountain in its clear cool depths. Most of the party thought the talk was speaking of the general run of tiny lakes formed by glaciers melting in the hot sun such as they had run across again and again in their survey. They were not interested but the red man insisted. There was nowhere else in the whole world a spot like this Lake of the Little Fishes.

Tom Wilson decided to go and see for himself. It would be fine to get some good fishing. So he

sent the Stoney off to bed, promising to leave with him at daybreak to go to this wonderful lake.

They had a very rough passage the following morning through rough boulder strewn canyons, up wind an old track through tangled forests, over fallen logs and rough bush, but Wilson persisted. At last after an extremely hard five hour climb the Indians, weary, reached out the crest of a



Early Days at Lake Louise

vast mountain. This, he said, reverently, was where the Great Spirit made the thunder and the white man saw that a vast glacier clung to the upper reaches of the mountain.

Traveling on farther they crossed a little brook in which ice broken away from the glacier was floating. A fresh gap about five hundred

yards in width showed passage of a mountain side, evidently the thunder-maker of the previous night. The men turned up an embankment heavily timbered and breaking through a barrier of thick brush, the rosy waters of Lake Louise burst upon their view. Totals surrounded by close towering peaks, with the magnificent mountain that inter was called Mount Victoria, directly in front of them and far every way completely surrounding the beautiful spot, the lake waters gleamed in the sunlight, still as a mirror and in it the Indian's picture as he had said made by the Great Spirit himself. It was the most beautiful spot that the surveyor had ever seen in all of his travels, in five chains of mountains through Western Canada.

Tom Wilson named his find Emerald Lake, reporting his discovery to the Canadian Pacific Company. Later he blazed a trail to the lake, so that others too might share the beauty of this enchanted spot.

In 1884 Dr G. M. Dawson, head of the Geological Survey, and Lord Temple, President of the British Association, renamed it Lake Louise in honor of Princess Louise, wife of the Marquis of Lorne who was at that time Governor-General of Canada. As Wilson himself used to say, "There are hundreds of Emerald Lakes, but there is only one Lake Louise. It was painted by the Master, first for the Indians and now for all the world to look upon."

Chapter Nine

DR. BRETT'S SANITORIUM

DR. R. C. BRETT, surgeon on C. P. & N. construction, in 1896, obtained the government's permission to select any site he chose in consideration of his spending a certain sum in the erection of a sanitorium to provide adequate accommodation for invalids and tourists visiting the park.

The first place Dr. Brett built was a hotel and private hospital. The former had accommodation for fifty guests; the sanitorium had room for forty patients. In connection with these he had up-to-date bathing parlors under the supervision of trained assistants.

All of the lumber used was purchased at the Lake of the Woods there being no sawmills in the West at that time. It was unloaded at Forty Mile Creek and rafted down the river to the site of the present hotel house. Later a pontoon bridge was built at this point and it greatly facilitated transportation, although the road from the station was very bad.

The bathing accommodations at first consisted of a kind of pit about four by six feet dug in the ground and protecting the bather rather sparingly from view by a light covering of pine boughs.

Later a log shack chinked with moss, was erected. It was divided into two compartments, one for ladies, the other for men. More accommodation was soon necessary and as the government had not laid pipes to the sanitorium as was expected, Dr. Brett built the Grand View Hotel at the Upper Hot Springs in the fall of 1896.



Upper Hot Pool Bath

In connection with this was a bath house that proved a boon to many a sufferer from rheumatism. When the pipes were finally laid to the Brett Sanatorium the hotel at the springs was sold. Later on it burned down.

A few years ago there were many testimonials left at the Upper Springs. Canes and crutches were there, and some sufferers who had perhaps gained more than others left full-sized testimonials.

"I had to be carried up to the Springs," said one. "I could not bear even the motion of a carriage. I had not walked for two years and every movement was an agony. In three weeks after coming here, I walked down to Banff, and in five I ran a foot race. Praise God."

Page Thirtysix

Another said "I threw away the crutches I had used for four years, after being here ten days. I walked with a stick for two weeks and then threw that away."

Unfortunately when the old buildings burned down, these interesting relics were lost.

The present Upper Hot Springs bath house is an imposing looking structure, built in 1932, a well-equipped modern building. The temperature of the hot pool is about 100° Fahrenheit, and ranges in depth from three feet at the steps to six and a half feet at the deepest end. There are plunges which have a temperature of from 4° to 8° warmer than the pool. There are tubs and a steam room with a temperature of 120°. Bed cots in the plunges allow the bather to lie down and cool off.

Near the Upper Springs are the Kidney Springs. These contain Lithia. They also have special therapeutic properties. As yet they are undeveloped.

Still farther west the Middle Springs will be found. There a small cave encloses a pool of sulphur water in which tiny fishes dash merrily around in the warm waters but no one seems to know where they come from, or whither they go. At least they seem to remain always the same, and at the end of the summer they still are as far as can be seen the very same size as they were at the start.

Chapter Ten

A TUNNEL BUILT TO THE CAVE

THE annual report of the Department of the Interior for the fiscal year of 1887 in speaking of the ladder descent into the Cave says in part:

The many dangers attending this mode of access rendered it necessary to devise something better and attended with less risk to the visitor and indeed persons in a weakly state of delicate health seeking relief by the virtue of water in the Cave were prevented from attaining their object by reason of the dangerous means whereby they were required to reach these healing waters.

It was obvious that serious accidents might occur at any time and the Government held responsible for the consequences by reason of allowing this shaky and slippery ladder to remain any longer in use. These facts were reported and immediate orders returned to carry out the suggestion of opening a tunnel on a level grade from the terrace below over which the water from the Cave discharged."

The work of running a tunnel into the sulphur cave was given to the late Mr. George Fear, who was a resident of Banff for over fifty years. The rock formation was soft and with only a couple of men Mr. Fear was able to complete the tunnel.

The stream of cold water that flowed from above the Cave down to the flow over the terrace mentioned in the report had formed quite a channel. When workers had dug in a short distance they discovered that a man could crawl up the channel to the Cave itself. This was done by one of them, and after his report, the tunnel was

constructed along the water channel. The work was completed the winter of 1887, and thus, of course, added much to the attraction of the Cave, affording as it did, a level and easy mode of access.

Unfortunately the surface being soft, the cold water broke out over the entrance later, and



Old Cave and Basin Pool

further work had to be done to block the stream. At any rate the report goes on to say

"When the improvements at the Cave were first contemplated it was thought that the driving of the tunnel through into it, the deepening of its pond and clearing of rough rocks from the bottom would constitute the whole of the work necessary, but it was soon found from the nature of the rock which composed the sides and bottom that a very treacherous substance had to be dealt with, and every precaution would be necessary to insure success in any works carried out in connection therewith.

"The whole cave is a deposit principally of carbonate of lime, and when the natural dam across the outlet was taken away to enable the workmen to remove the fragments of rock projecting up from the bottom and sides, it was found that extreme care would be necessary to protect the Cave from destruction by the exposure of new inlets of

water and the undermining action of these streams. As the fragments of rock were removed, new apertures were visible, and streams of quicksand appeared which were before hidden. It was, therefore, obvious that the work now begun must be carried on in the most thorough manner and nothing left to the chance of accident in the future that foresight could provide against. It was therefore decided that the work must be done and completed once and for all and the necessary steps were taken.

The whole area of the pond was completely cleared of loose and projecting rocks. The deposit of sand and gravel forming the natural dam was removed and a good substantial wall of masonry constructed all around the whole pond. By this means the pond was enlarged to nearly three times its original dimensions and deepened to about four feet. A solid masonry wall was substituted for the natural dam with an iron outlet pipe with valve to regulate the height of the water. The whole of the masonry was laid in Portland cement and the inside face of the wall plastered with a thick coat of the same.

The interior of the Cave was by this time lit by lamps which lit up the roof and walls of the stone and warmed the crystal like stalactides into rainbow shades. It was about this time visitors took to hammering off the colored stones for souvenirs and long long ago the last of these vanished.

Owing to the treacherous quicksand in the Cave pond the adjoining main springs were used for bathing and a rustic building put up for swimmers. Later a large pond was built considerably colder in temperature than the smaller pond but the latter was still used. There were quick sand holes in the centre of this and about the time of the First Great War bathers got a lot of fun

disappearing under the water letting their feet go down into the quicksand and then hurriedly drawing them out and heading for the surface when their breath gave out.

Another favorite plan was to go through a narrow passageway into a small cave between the cave proper and the Basin. To get into it the bather had to be under water and propel himself through a low passage. Once through the cave was of some height. There was room for about six people at once. Far above could be seen a ray of daylight coming through the rock chert and young people particularly got a great thrill out of the under water passage. Long since the entrance has been closed and now even the pond which contains the quicksand is barred off from the public and a new and larger hot water pond is in use.

The new Cave and Basin pools, a mile west of town, are among the finest on the continent. The buildings, colorful red roofs stand out from Sulphur Mountain a darker background of spruce and pine and are easily distinguished from almost any viewpoint in the valley. The pools are backed with reinforced concrete and faced with Hardie Mountain stone. The large one is 120 by 40 feet and is one of the biggest in Canada. Its temperature is 70° while the smaller pool has a temperature of 50°.

The sulphur water is similar to the the famous springs at Bath England and contains calcium sulphate, sodium bicarbonate, magnesium sulphate, sodium and potassium chlorides and sulphates of strontium and iron. The water has radioactivity to a high degree. The yearly outflow of all the springs is estimated at two million tons per year.

Chapter Eleven

SILVER CITY

DURING little Banff's first struggles for existence, a boom town of three thousand people flourished to the west. Silver City, built under the precipitous heights of Castle Mountain, had two large mines and in addition a large number of prospectors had staked out claims on the surrounding mountains, hopeful of making their fortunes in silver and copper. At one time the city was considerably larger than Fort Calgary, but now not even a skeleton of its former self remains. Where once were log houses and cabins, stores, lime kiln and backyard, is now completely grown over with bush and vegetation. Not even a ghost town remains.

Up until a few years ago the last building of old Silver City stood, tenanted by its last inhabitant, Joe Smith, who lived on that spot for more than half a century and whose only holiday had been a nine months' visit outside the mountains in 1889.

It was in August 1881, that ore, thought to be silver, but containing silver and copper was discovered by white men at Silver City. A prospector, Joe Hickey, saw a Stony Indian with a specimen of copper ore and induced him to show him the spot where it was found. He took specimens of the rock to Fort Benton, where he interested his brother, a sheriff in Montana, and others. News of the silver strike spread, but as there was no transportation system in those days outside of horses and carts, the boom did not come for two years.

With the railroad, which reached Silver City in November 1883 hundreds of men rushed in to stake their claims. If visitors should chance on claim stakes wandering about factor it is more than likely that these are some of the ones staked out so many years ago. The company began a mine on a larger scale about a mile and a half north of the town, naming it the glamorous title "Queen of the Hill." A rumor was spread later that this mine had been called "El Silver." One man refused \$25,000 for his share in the mine looking out for larger profits. A month later his share was not worth a cent.

Across the Bow River on the north side the Alberta Mining Company started operations. Their mine was situated on a ledge high upon the mountain side. The shaft was to be sunk in the vein of copper which appeared on both sides of the ledge and which looked very promising. Six thousand dollars was spent in drilling a tunnel into the rock but as they had not then reached the expected vein the mine was abandoned.

A little farther south was reached the Hottel Station. Many other people had mines which they worked for a while and then they abandoned in disgust. The men who owned the property which Joe Smith and a Mr. Lewis made of the mountains. They were an over a glacier and when they returned to Silver City Mr. Lewis complained of sore feet and headed for Banff to see a doctor. Imagine Mr. Hottel's surprise and amazement on he had a cat as ever summer produced to dig out frozen feet!

When the first ore was discovered a group of French Canadian were among the first to take up claims. They immediately built houses and settled down to make their fortunes. However when worse and better mines were found home owner or not, they were off to serve and brighter



houses. Many of the old buildings were torn down between the years of 1886 and 1888 and shipped to Rand. In fact Rand's first bath house was built from Scott's logs and many a prairie section house came from the same source.

With the leaving down of the town the name was changed to Fort McMurray later still to La Grande and in 1914 to Fort McMurray.

Joe South came from Quebec near the border of New Brunswick. He took the railroad to Detroit Chicago and Winnipeg each of which was not more than a month. There was no bridge over the Red River at Winnipeg and passengers were ferried over by row.

From there to South reached his way on the railroad eventually arriving at Fort Calgary. He remembered the ease with which they were put down on the level Manitoba prairie. All that was necessary was to have a few good horses and lay the cars behind but when they reached Portage a Prairie's rough and rough. Mr South had a bad recent matter. After many adventures he arrived at Calgary which was a very small place - there data with two stores one of them the Wilson's Bay a Roman Catholic Mission and the N.W.M.T. barracks. There was a very bad road through the mountains only a hole road made to take supplies for the soldiers. They traveled in horse and packtrains and a some passengers had a tin to push a mile. The steep grades trains had to be doubled up and going down the wheels were locked a very narrow-gauge passenger passenger was with the loads.

Mine were found in British Columbia and this proved the downfall of Silver City for in the adjoining province prospects being even better they called their town London.

Chapter Twelve

THE EMANCIPATION OF THE MOTOR CAR IN THE PARK

IMMEDIATELY on his accession to the superintendency of the Park Superintendent Stewart had started building roads. In 1904 there were seven or five miles of carriage and pony trails but these were not for automobiles. Certainly not. In fact an ordinance was passed at Ottawa prohibiting the use of cars of every kind in the Park. There was a fifty dollar fine or three months' imprisonment for its violation.

The first car to be driven over the Calgary coach road to Banff was in 1909 when Newman (Laughed) drove it to the Park gates. The order in council was still in force so that there was no driving within the Park and the following year a man was hauled out for motoring through Banff to the Banff Springs Hotel. That same year Laughters asked for the privilege of driving to Banff by a promising lot to take their machines through the town and offering to build a road from Calgary to Banff.

This offer being accepted the following year cars were allowed to come to the town but on arrival they were met by a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and the driver escorted to the barracks where he left his vehicle until ready to return home. However, after the year the Calgary Auto Club got a letter out of hand and invaded Banff driving all over the town one day to the horror and consternation of Park officials.

In 1912, Ottawa had something to say about the scandalous way in which automobiles were driven through the town and restrictions were made, checking the practise. Two years, later however, motorists won the privilege of using cars on the main street and up as far as the Banff Springs Hotel, but not after sunset. Motor car lights were declared illegal!



Early Office of Banff Creek and Canyon.

However, in 1915, an order-in-council stated that "bus motors may operate on Lynx, Caribou and Banff Avenue to the hotels, any time of the day or night, with the exception of the Upper Hot Springs road." Joy riding after eleven p.m. was strictly prohibited but all roads were open from six a.m. until eleven p.m. with the exception of the Cave and Basin road to Sundance Canyon, the Upper Hot Springs road, Tunnel Mountain and Lake Minnewanka. The speed limits were eight miles per hour in town, four at crossings and fifteen miles outside the town limits. Horses had the right of way. These regulations did not suit the motorists and Calgary protested vigorously.

About this time Banff residents started to purchase cars, and they asked the Department to open the Lake Minnewanka and Tunnel Mountain roads for automobile traffic before May first.

Then trouble for town residents started. Both the Provincial and the Federal Government endeavoured to collect licenses. However, the citizens felt that living under the latter government in the Park if they purchased a Dominion license that should be sufficient. In a test case the Province prosecuted a motorist for using his car in the Park without an Alberta license. The case was lost.

Car advertisements were now beginning to appear in the local paper, the *Crag & Canyon*, and the Park Superintendent got an official automobile. A garage was opened in town, and the people began to take quite an interest in the roads. In 1917 Banff citizens asked the Department to oil, instead of water, the roads.

More and more motorists were now coming to the park, and in 1918 there were so many that the local garages ran out of gas. Numbers of tourists were stranded in town until the Parks Department stepped in and loaned gas to the garages so that they could carry on.

The following year saw the installation of a 35,000-gallon gas tank at the depot and local garages were enlarged. A record motor trip to Calgary was made in three and a half hours. This year at last an agreement as to licenses was reached between the Provincial and Federal governments and the former promised to spend thirty thousand dollars on the highway between Banff and Calgary. The speed limit was raised to twenty-five miles an hour outside the town site and fifteen in town, with eight at intersections.

In 1920 the first long-distance motorist arrived. He had driven all the way from New Jersey. The next year a motor road to Lake Louise was opened and one-way traffic to Moraine Lake.

A motor camping ground at the foot of Rundle Mountain was established in 1923 and this was well patronized. Three motor cycle police were placed on the highway the following year to arrest speeders. In 1928 the present camp ground was established, and it has since grown to large proportions. Its main avenue and streets are electrically lighted. There are numerous shelters with stoves, tables and benches for the camper's use, and places where trailers may plug in on light currents.

From this date on, cars were welcomed to the Park, and everything possible done in the way of good roads to scenic spots and other privileges have been granted. The way is open to the United States by way of the Banff-Windermere highway; a through Canada road over the Big Bend is possible, or a trip through the very heart of the mountains from Lake Louise to Jasper Park and many other shorter trips to outstanding spots. Now, all the motorist has to do is choose his high way

Chapter Thirteen

INDIAN LEGENDS

STONEY CHIEF AND STONEY SQUAW MOUNTAINS

LONG ago there was a brave Indian chief, as wise as he was tall and handsome. He understood the ways of the wild and he could always tell whether the winter was to be short or long, mild or severe. One particularly bad winter came but the Indians were prepared. The braves had killed many buffalo with their lances and arrows. The squaws had made much pemmican. Mighty hunters had brought in skins which the squaws had tanned. That winter they had fur to trade and in spite of severity all was well. The people said "Our Stoney Chief is good, he is a wise father to his people."

It was true but the Stoney Chief had prepared for everything except the one thing of which the Indians knew nothing. A dread disease struck the white people in the fort where the red men took their furs. The traders brought back the disease with them, and all the people suffered. The chief was worried. People in the wigwags where the sickness came passed away like flies before a summer wind.

Then the Stoney Chief went by himself to a mighty lake where he knew the spirits gathered. (Lake Minnewanaga we call it now.) "Save my tribe," he begged. "Take me if the spirits wish, but let my people live." The evil spirits howled with the voice of an angry wind. "I will return with my squaw," the chief offered. "Take us both if you will." The spirits accepted his offer, and the wind died to a low growl of assent. He returned home and told his tribe.

"All will be well with you," he said, "if those who can travel leave their teepees and go high into the mountains for three moons." He appointed his son to act as chief in his absence and he and his wife returned to the Spirit water.

Here we are," he cried again. "Take us and save our tribe" and with that they cast themselves into the mighty lake. The spirits were so impressed with the deed of bravery and that of his good squaw that they set them up as an example to all men, two mountains which stand guard forever over the grounds where once the Indian roamed. There they are to this day. Stony Squaw and Stony Chief (the Indian name for Cascade).

CASCADE FALLS

MANY moons ago an Indian princess fell in love with a white hunter who stayed at their lodge on his way to the gleaming mountains. She was very beautiful and her long shining hair hung to her feet in braids. No other maiden in the tribe had such wonderful hair and she was very proud of it. Tall warrior braves vied for her hand but she put off making a decision. She knew that if she told them it was to the white hunter she had given her heart the jealous young men of the tribe would kill him.

Then her lover returned, sad and disappointed. He could not find the precious metal which he sought. The princess told him secretly that he must leave the following day. She would meet him on the trail and lead him to the place of precious metals. It is said she led him to a vein of gold so rich he thought only of what his gold would do for him in far distant cities and he abandoned the beautiful princess.

She trailed him, her love forgotten in jealous rage and when she caught up to him one night

Chapter Fourteen

STORY OF A CREEL BUFFALO HUNTER NOAH CECIL

ONE of the interesting Indian characters who used to come with the Stoney Indians to Hand every summer was Noah Cecil, veteran buffalo hunter. This ancient Indian reached the advanced age of 14 years before he passed on to the Happy Hunting Ground. He was a Cree who, with his family, left their Saskatchewan home to follow the Fox Mr. McInnougat to the mountains. He was accepted into the Stoney tribe and given blood brotherhood and for many years lived among his adopted people.

It was in 1879 that he arrived in the mountains. Although his life had been packed full of adventure, he had been wounded a little many times, the last occasion when he was but fifteen years old, and he seemed (readily his many scars, relics of long forgotten Indian wars. When they arrived in the mountains he said of that time: "No white men here. Nothing at all. Nothing," he reiterated as if to emphasize the fact that only the Indians and a few whites were scattered through out the west.

After three or four years the "redcoats" came and settled where Calgary is now. Captain Denney, head of the troop, commissioned Noah Cecil to get him antelope of which there were many herds in the country. "Every day I get one and make trout for police," he said.

Asked why he did not kill more when there were so many, he said that as it was in July he would kill only one, as the meat would not keep

in the hot weather. The Indians themselves used only one every three days.

Noah told described how a great herd of buffaloes roamed over the plains of Calgary among the thousands of Saskatoon bushes which grew on the Flat Lands. His arrows were tipped with flint and headed with eagle feathers, with a small spot of string and true. His bow was made of buffalo skin. He explained how he would creep up on the herd as close as he could get, a horseback girl, he got into the right position for a shot. The best place to hit these tough bodied animals, he said, was to hit them behind the front legs.

Buffaloes cows and calves were very plentiful in the summer time and the boys were very keen. On one occasion when hunting them he got a deep scar which he bore all his life. He was riding horseback as usual toward the buffalo herd. He had already picked out his mark and had his eyes fixed on a cow. Suddenly he was tackled from one side by a cow. Just as she had nearly reached him he quickly turned his horse but not soon enough. The animal struck his leg with one horn which he noticed had been broken off.

Noah managed however to bring his bow into action as the animal turned. The arrow sped fast and true. Fortunately for him and the cow fell almost at his horses feet. The cow was laid up for a long time but he remembered the incident with considerable satisfaction. "It was good fat cow - good meat. I beat him all right."

Another time Noah saw the buffalo bulls surround a poor horse and as he told about it he shuddered for he recalled how one animal after another tossed the poor beast into the air to be caught on another buffalo's horns and tossed again and again backwards and forwards among the herd.

When the Indian was a boy of fifteen his tribe the Crows, were at war with the Blackfeet. In those days battles had to be staged in fair weather because if it rained the feather on the end of the arrow would get wet and it would not carry. They were very particular about the feathers used for their arrows. Eagles' plumage must be used so that the arrow would go the longest distance. Nowadays, with so many other weapons at hand, the braves are content with hawk feathers for their arrows, for they no longer depend for food and even their lives on the state of their bows and arrows.

The sinews of the bow were formerly of buffalo which made them tough and strong, and the arrows were pointed with bone or flint. In this particular war Noah Cecil received an arrow in the side. It was many moons before it healed, and as long as he lived he would point to the scar on his side with a conqueror's pride.

Indians have a keen sense of humor and Noah always used to laugh when he remembered the time some of the encampment dogs were out foraging on their own. They were chased in a herd of buffalo and naturally headed for the camp. When the wild herd arrived, the tribe scattered in all directions, leaving all they possessed to the marauders.

One year the Stoneya were encamped at Banff but when they were ready to return home one man was very ill and could not be moved. So the oldest Cecil, Noah's grandfather and three other men were told off to stay with the sick man. The latter knew he was dying and asked that he be buried on top of Tunnel Mountain (as it is now known). In those days Banff was still a thing of the distant future and there were only animal trails. It took the four men a full day to carry the

body of their friend to the mountain summit. When they arrived, they built a teepee for his spirit to rest in and laid him down half sitting up, his back resting against some closely set-up sticks. Asked why it was that the Indian wished to be buried on the mountain, old Noah said: "A man's a long time dead. On mountain he see more."

One of his last hunting experiences was with three grizzly bears. By this time Noah owned a .33 Winchester. He saw the three most dangerous of animals, one behind the other. He shot the first one. Then he aimed at the second and got it. The third, however, had been advancing towards him and this time, its little eyes red with angry passion. Fortunately for Noah he had spent long hours practicing with his gun. He had plenty of nerve, and he fired again at the third grizzly with a steady aim. It fell, mortally wounded, but as it went down it lunged forward striking his cheek with its long ferocious claws. The Indian carried a facial scar from this adventure to his dying day, but he did not care, for he had "beaten again".



*St. George's—The Church
with the Clock*

Chapter Fifteen

BANFF CHIME AND HM THE KING'S GIFT

Vistards often exclaim over the beauty of the chime from St. George's Anglican church. These sweet bells may be heard from far up the green slopes of the Bow or high up on Sapper Mountain. They ring out each Sunday and on week days for church weddings and other events. They tolled a farewell for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt of the United States. They clamored with thankful praise on Victory Days.

To hear them at their best one should be in town for a church festival. The whole joy of opening Spring is heard in the glad Easter music. Or on December 24th. A snow covered ground, below zero temperature and a warm bed early on a Christmas morning surely cannot never sound sweeter.

The chime consists of eleven bells whose notes comprise the air of the national song "O Canada." They were a gift to the church in 1921 by the Hon. Robert G. Brett M.D. Lieutenant Governor of Alberta, and two years later were dedicated by the Right Reverend Cyrian Pinkham D.D., D.C. late Bishop of Calgary.

The first of their kind to be installed in Alberta, they were made by John Taylor & Co., of Loughborough, England. The bells weigh over two tons, the largest being a tenor bell of 1000 pounds with a diameter of three feet. They are chimed from a clavier with horizontal handles placed in the ringing room immediately below the bell chamber of the tower. The ringer does not need any music as the handles are numbered and the music notation transposed to numbers.

One visitor inspired by the bells and the beautiful mountain scenery designed and presented to St. George's a colored glass window which is set over the west door of the bell tower. This was Miss Jessie Van Brunt of Brooklyn, New York. Her idea followed out in glass was that the bells were angels of God sending out an invitation to worship.

The window is in memory of the late Canon Henry Montgomery, M.A., rector of St. George's from 1921 to 1924 who served as Chaplain in the C. I. F. from 1916 to 1918 at No. 14 Canadian Hospital Eastbourne England. It was dedicated by the Right Reverend L. Ralph Sherman, M.A., B.Lit., D.D., Bishop of Calgary in 1928.

THE CANDLESTICKS

His Majesty the King George the Sixth, and Her Majesty the Queen worshipped at St. George's pretty little church of Rundie stone, when they visited here in 1939. Solid silver candlesticks, the gifts of their Majesties are used on the altar and may be seen at the church.

The candlesticks measure twelve inches in height and weigh two pounds two ounces. They have a hexagonal top and shaft. About a third of the distance down the shaft is placed an ornamental projection and between that and the foot is a silver band depicting the Canadian Maple Leaf and the English rose entwined. Inscribed on His Majesty's gift are the words "Presented to St. George's church Banff by King George VI. Sunday 20th of May 1939". A similar inscription marks the gift of Her Majesty the Queen.

The candlesticks were made by A. J. Wilkie, a well known silver artist in England, for the Warham Guild from which body they were ordered by His Majesty the King.

Chapter Sixteen

CLEVELAND LAKE

IF the reader wants to take a climb which the usual tourist never has a chance to climb to Cleveland Lake. This is situated about three quarters of the way up Cascade Mountain and is approached from the backroad road. The name refers to the third town of the state when first flourished there and the road starts from a huge pile of rock and beneath the mountain.

Cascade Mountain has many deep river valleys in its scarred sides and it is up one of these draws that the road begins. After a stiff climb to the summit upwards a swift little stream must be crossed but it is very narrow and an old log will serve as a bridge. Still after the first climb but at the foot of the third even a July one is able to find a snow bank and masses of melting snow also.

There are fragile and beautiful a golden yellow in appearance with some tapered points curling back in dusky yellow and white stamens. A snow it is a singular and dainty edition of the red earth layer it and has a delicate fragrance to its own. Even so fragile one would never expect it to grow where it does but if one finds a cluster of snow lilies they will usually be found growing out of a snowbank.

The last fifty feet are a most perpendicular but the beauty of the mountain face makes the effort well worthwhile. It is of that soft amorphous shade peculiar only to mountain lakes, small but breath takingly perfect.

The view stretches for miles. Far to the right the Bow Valley is visible with its peculiar banks, for all the world as if some giant had hacked off a long narrow slice and left it perpendicular and rough. The river itself winds its way like a silver ribbon down the glen. Away off in the distance one can see the Three Sisters Mountain at Canmore.

An irregular triangle of jungle-like green timber separates the Bow from the Cascade Valley, and to the left Lake Minnewanka stretches its long length through mountains closely hugging its shore. Tiny log like boats make it seem more like a vision than a reality.

Woe mountain warblers flit around, seemingly quite fearless of strangers, and whistling war notes come out from their rocky nests. No inferiority complexes worry them and they are quite likely to discuss the visitor right to his face. Their shrill piping whistles sound curiously human in the mountain solitudes.

Standing now in a horseshoe-like pocket, the naked bones of Cascade Mountain, free of tree growth, straighten into the blue. Their bare sides, unclothed, stretch in long straight precipices up from the little grassy opening, except where some spring slide has piled rocks and boulders in an untidy heap.

Up here in the heights the snow never quite disappears. Even in the middle of summer, one can see great white banks in the more sheltered spots of the mountain and there is usually a snow-bank to cool one off after the hot climb.

A formation of rocks on the south side of the mountain horseshoe surrounding the grassy plateau, is worthy of some mention. A big and little turtle are carved by the Master Sculptor, and the illusion is perfect. There is the big

mother turtle stretching her neck out and appearing to climb to the steepest part of Cascade and toiling along in the rear the baby turtle striving hard to follow.

It is a curious fact that if one looks at any object long enough it eventually seems to move, and so all one has to do is stare a while at the scene and the toiling pair seem to move slowly upwards.

On the return trip one may gather lovely wild fern from a bank by the streamlet, and these added to the snow lilies, make a bouquet as beautiful as any florist could supply, a fitting memory of a lovely unspoiled masterpiece, C. Level Lake.

Chapter Seventeen

SULPHUR MOUNTAIN HIKE

NO visitor should leave Banff without first climbing Sulphur Mountain. There is a good trail, well marked from the Upper Hot Springs. It is made up of east switchbacks and the trip may easily be made in a couple of hours.

The observatory on the highest peak of this mountain was built in 1902, and is used for weather statistics, studying the wind at high altitude, lightning, St. Elmo's fire and other phenomena. Mr. N. B. Hanson, the man who kept notes of this various data, made his one thousandth trip up Sulphur Mountain on July 1, 1931. Later the Government cutting down expenses, closed the Observatory, but there is a possibility of it being reopened soon. Mr. Hanson, although retired, still makes occasional trips up the mountain.

The view from the top is magnificent. One sees the little town spread out like a toy in a model sand table, far below. Tunnel Mountain itself, looks like an ant hill. The perambulating Bow River winds in and out of the valley like a silver bow—a lovely scene.

Looking out on the opposite side of the mountain, away from the town there is a dense valley filled with evergreens crowding and elbowing each other for room. With this dense forest growth before one, it is easy to imagine the Rockies as they were when the first explorers came.

Then a sunset or sunrise from the top of the mountain is a never-to-be-forgotten sight. In the

high rarefied air one seems closer to the vast ball of fire which seems to move from out of another world and whose only heralds, as the curtain rises, are streamers of colored fire which advance and take captive the fastnesses of gloomy peaks.

Even the inhabitants of the wild are different here. It is one of the few spots in the mountains where the wild, unapproachable mountain sheep are friendly to man. If one is fortunate enough to be there when the herd arrives he may feed them or even have a picture taken with them.

There is a little chalet on the high plateau before one reaches the observatory where one can obtain a meal during the summer months and as Mark Twain once remarked, "There's nothing that makes one so hungry as scenery."

Chapter Eighteen

A TRAIL TRIP

EVERYONE can ride the sure-footed mountain ponies and no matter whether the rider weighs ninety or three hundred pounds, he will be safely carried to his destination and back. These cayuses are brought up on the rocks. They are sure-footed as a deer and can climb like mountain goats as many a pony guide finds to his sorrow when he wants to catch one that doesn't want to be caught.

But once in the saddle the horses submit to the inevitable and no one need be afraid to trust himself in the mountain passes with such sagacious and mountain-wise animals.

The best scenery, as one might imagine, is not always along the highway or the railroad track. Some of the most beautiful must be seen by pack train or saddle horse and one of the loveliest trails is on the way to Mount Assiniboine. There are four different passes in which you may travel to this towering peak. The lovely little streams and lakes that abound on the way make for good fishing. The scenery is incomparable, ranging from Alpine meadows dotted with the most beautiful of mountain flowers over boulder-filled passes flowing and spectacular and at last to that most outstanding peak of all, Mount Assiniboine.

Looking down from Wonder Pass nearby there are three terraced lakes, one below the other. Lake Gloria is the first to be seen then beneath it Lake Terrapan, and farther down in the valley, the biggest of all, Marvel Lake each one

seemingly more beautiful than the last and every one of them a different shade of green ranging from soft jade to dashing emerald.

The outfitter provides everything—a teepee in which you can sleep (and where, if the mountain passes prove too cool for your liking, you can have a warm fire), the best of food (and one needs plenty of it in the exhilarating air); your saddle horse, guide, camp cook and pack horses which carry personal needs, as well as the vast equipment needed for a mountain trip; all this very reasonably, for no longer is the trail trip only for millionaires. Anyone can afford a mountain holiday trip, and it's the only way to see the wilds as they are, untrammelled by man's improvements!

Chapter Nineteen

LAKE O'HARA

ONE of the most beautiful trips in the mountains where beauty scenery is the rule rather than the exception is to Lake O'Hara. By road it is about 145 miles from Banff and the travel we go to Hector the starting point by car or train. From here the eight miles to the lake may be made by riding to overlook at Paving.

From Lake Wapta, the pretty little lake at Hector station, the land to the southwards rises rapidly. It is up this hill that the trail to O'Hara goes. The first half is the steepest climb of the entire trip but it is not a hard walk and the ever-whispering beauty of the upper hills more than compensates.

Great bushes of rhododendrons line the mountain side and burst into the loveliest flower displays imaginable. Many other fragrant flowers, including that rare blossom the rein orchid, fill the air with their ethereal perfumes.

As the traveler continues along the trail two long narrow lakes in the valley catch his eye. There are the Narrows Lakes. Past them little Cataract Creek which flows from Lake O'Hara to Wapta, crosses and recrosses the path. It is a little rocky brooklet with ice-cold water like most mountain streams and with water so clear that the pebbles on its bed can be clearly seen.

The mountains of this district are mostly of a spire-like formation, some of them being entirely formed of long narrow spires sharpened to a point in some instances and in others blunted across the top. One mountain which has a projection like a huge thumb bears the name Devil's Thumb.

The trail offers a variety of scenery. In places it goes over bare, rocky surfaces with rocks ranging in size from tiny pebbles to huge solid blocks. Then over pine needles where tall ever-green trees stretch high into the blue and out again into the open in grassy meadows. As the lake is approached the trail winds upwards and now mossy banks and lichens appear until at last the lake itself bursts into view.

Lake O'Hara is completely surrounded by high summits, none of which is under eight thousand feet above sea level and many of which are around the ten thousand foot mark. Of these Mount Adiray is 10,175 feet, Mount Hungabee, 11,457, and Mount Leifroy, 11,290 feet. Most of the mountains are snowcapped the year around.

The lake itself is a deep green oval, set far from the glare of auto claxon. At its lower or southern end seven beautiful falls make their way down the mountain glaciers. These are the Seven Sisters Falls.

A further trip above Lake O'Hara would take the visitor to Lake McArthur which is one of the largest lakes at such a high altitude, it being 7,459 feet above sea level. There is a glacier there and big blocks of broken-off ice may be seen on the lake at any time.

The Lake O'Hara valley is not far from Lake Louise, the famous valley just over the mountains to the East. There are three routes to reach Louise from O'Hara. One is over the Opaban and Wenchemma passes into the Valley of the Ten Peaks. Another is over Alder Pass into Paradise Valley, and the third is found by retracing part of the trail to Lake O'Hara and traveling by way of Rosa Lake to Louise. Competent guides and alpinists would be necessary if one wished to go over either of the first two passes.

Chapter Twenty

WHERE QUEEN ELIZABETH RESTED.

W'ANT to climb the mountain His Majesty King George Vith and Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth climbed? Then Tunnel is your mountain.

The head of Caribou is the starting point and an ordinary walker can easily climb it in an hour. The trail is in splendid condition. It is fairly wide and goes up the mile and three-fifths in long, winding switchbacks.

When Their Majesties visited Banff in 1939 they and their retinue climbed this mountain. On the summit there is a plaque above the rock on which Her Majesty rested. Decorated with Scottish thistles on either side and with the royal crown in the centre these words appear:

"On this spot Queen Elizabeth rested, May 29, 1939."

Tunnel Mountain is so small, only 5,550 feet above sea level, that the trail winds around one end of the mountain and one has the advantage of seeing the long distance view of the Bow Valley with not only the townsite and view to the West but also the golf course, hoodoos and East view, from the Fairholme range of mountains, right to Rundle, Goat Mountain, Sulphur, Bourgeau, Massive and Sawback ranges and the more familiar peaks Mount Edith, Mount Norquay, Stoney Squaw and Cascade.

THE MOUNTIES

THE NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE were formed by the Dominion Parliament on May 23rd, 1873, and were a direct result of the opening up of the Western Prairies. This body of men kept order in the mountains and as early as 1886 had barracks in Banff with about ten men stationed here.

Official recognition was granted the force in 1904 when King Edward VII added the prefix "Royal" to their name as a reward for their "brilliant and steadfast services." The Earl of Minto was named the first Honorary Commissioner.

Banff, in company with other National Parks, is one of the few places left where the summer uniform is still the bright red so famous in picture and story. The men stationed here wear the popular color and quite often some fine looking "Mountie" is asked by a romantic visitor to pose for his picture outside the barracks.

At one time there were fifteen men stationed in Banff but there is little or no crime here now. This may be due to the fact that there is no way of getting out of town by car except through a Park gate where names, addresses, make of cars and other details are noted. The East Gate of Banff National Park is on the Calgary Highway, to the North is Jasper Park, to the South, Kootenay Park, and to the West, Yoho.

In 1937 the Banff subdivision was changed to a detachment and at the present time there are only three men and a sergeant stationed in town.

When their Majesties King George VIth and Queen Elizabeth were crowned, Constable R. Lee of the local detachment was chosen to accompany the forty men from the R.C.M.P. who were to

attend the coronation. The men were absent from their stations about four months, a good part of which was spent in training both horses and men for the celebrated musical ride which was a feature of the coronation.

Horses have not been used by the Banff R. C. M. P. for a decade. Motor cycles were used in the mountains for patrol duty, until two years ago, but they were temporarily discontinued.

The small force which policed this vast Dominion of Canada in 1873 with but three hundred men increased steadily until in 1940 it had reached an all time high of almost four thousand men. Since that time, possibly due to the war it has decreased to some extent.

Entwined maple leaves surmounted by a crown form the R. C. M. P. badge with the inscription "Maintiens le Droit," a constant reminder that their duty is to maintain the right.

Chapter Twenty-One

WHO NAMED THE MOUNTAINS AND THEIR ALTITUDES

ABBOT PASS, 9,588 feet above sea level, named for Philip S. Abbot, member of the Appalachian Mountain Club, Boston, who died on Mount Lefroy, 1896.

Aberdeen Mountain, 10,340 feet, named for the Marquis of Aberdeen, then governor-general of Canada.

Mt Allen, 10,830 feet, named by Wilcox after Samuel E. S. Allen, who came out with him in 1893.

Agnes Lake, 6,875 feet, for Susan Agnes, wife of Sir John A. Macdonald, Premier of Canada. Originally named for Agnes Knox, elevationist, by W. Astley.

Annette Lake, for the Mother of Manager Astley of the Lake Louise Chalet, named by Wilcox.

Lac des Arcs, named by Bourgeau, widening of the Bow River east road.

Assiniboine Mountain, 11,870 feet, for the Assiniboine tribe by G. M. Dawson, 1885.

Aylmer Mountain, 10,365 feet, named by McArthur, who climbed it in 1889.

Babel Mountain, 10,175 feet, because it is supposed to be like the Tower of Babel, named by Wilcox.

Ball Mountain, 10,825 feet, named for John Ball, Under Secretary for the Colonies, 1855-1857, by Hector.

Banff, 4,538 feet, named by Lord Strathcona, for his birthplace in Scotland.

Bankhead, named by Lord Strathcona after Bankhead, Banffshire, Scotland.

Barbette Mt. 10,080 feet, named because of its likeness to a fortress.

Bath Creek, bed, 5,272 feet, named in 1881, when Major Rogers on C.P.R. survey, was thrown by his horse and took an involuntary bath.

The Beehive Mt., 7,440 feet, named for its similarity to a hive, by Astley.

Mt. Biddle, 10,888 feet, named for the Biddle family of Philadelphia.

Bident Mountain, 10,109 feet, named because it looks like a double tooth.

Bonnett Mountain, 10,290 feet, from its resemblance to the article.

Boom Lake, 6,210 feet, Boom Mountain, 9,007 feet. Named because the drift wood jammed against the shoal like a lumberman's boom.

Bosworth Mountain, 9,093 feet, named for G. M. Bosworth, Fourth Vice-President of the C.P.R.

Bourgeau Mountain, 9,575 feet, for E. Bourgeau, botanist of the Palmer expedition, named by Hector.

Bow River Pass, 6,878 feet. Bow River Lake, 6,420 feet. Named for the ox-bow curve it makes.

Mt. Brett, 9,790 feet, named for Dr. R. G. Brett, pioneer.

Brewster Mountain, 9,380 feet, named for John Brewster, pioneer.

Canmore, 4,297 feet, named after Kenmore, Argyllshire, Scotland.

Cascade, 9,836 feet, translated from Indian, mountain where water falls.

Mt. Charles Stewart, 9,315 feet, named for a former Minister of the Interior.

Clearwater Mt., 10,420 feet, named for its proximity to the Clearwater River.

Cirque Pk., 9,768 feet, so called for the amphitheatre formed by the mountain.

Citadel Pk., 8,556 feet, named for its fortress-like appearance.

Consolation Valley, Pass, 8,300 feet, named by Wilcox as a pleasing contrast to Desolation Valley

Copper Mountain, 9,130 feet, from the fact that copper was discovered on it, named by Dawson.

Mt. Cory, 9,194 feet, honoring the Hon. Mr. Cory, former Deputy Minister of the Interior

Costigan Mountain, 9,630 feet, named for Hon. John C. Costigan, a minister in Sir John A. Macdonald's government.

Deltaform Mountain, 11,225 feet, resembling the Greek letter D.

Desolation Valley, named by Wilcox, who viewed it after coming from Paradise Valley.

Devil's Head, 9,175 feet, a translation from the Cree word *Wé-ti-kwaa-ti-kwan*.

Devil's Thumb Mountain, 8,066 feet, for its likeness to a large thumb.

Dolomite Pk., 9,628 feet, named for its dolomitic structure, similar to the European Dolomites.

Douglas Mountain, 11,017 feet, named for David Douglas, Scottish botanist who crossed the Athabasca Pass in 1827.

Drummond Mountain, 9,530 feet, named for Thomas Drummond, Assistant naturalist in Franklin's second expedition to the Arctic, 1825-1827, by Dawson.

Edith, 8,370 feet, named for Mrs. J. F. Orde, see Edith Cox, who visited here with Lady MacDonald in 1886.

Eiffel Peak, 10,091 feet, because its tower rising for a thousand feet was said to be like the Eiffel Tower.

Mt. Eisenhower (formerly Castle Mountain), 9,080 feet. Renamed for General Dwight G. Eisenhower, Supreme Allied Commander in Europe, World War II, when he visited Canada in January, 1946.

Fairholme Range, north peak, 9,305 feet, named by Hector after Fairholme in Lanarkshire Scotland.

Fairview Mountain, 9,001 feet, named for the wonderful view.

Fatigue Mountain, 9,867 feet, apparently was a hard climb or at least very tiresome.

Fay Mountain, 10,612 feet, named for Professor Charles E. Fay, of the Appalachian Mountain Club, Boston.

Field, 4,076 feet, named for Cyrus Field in 1885.

Ghost River (or Dead Man River) was so called from Dead Man's Hill where after a great Indian battle, the fallen were buried, so that they might look down over the river.

Girouard Mountain, 9, 815 feet, honored Sir Percy C. Girouard, K.C.M.G., D.S.O.

Gibbon Pass, honoring John Murray Gibbon, noted author and trail rider, named by J. I. Brewster.

Goat Mountain, 9,290 feet, was translated from the Stoney Indian word Wap-u-tik by Palliser.

Mt. Green named for Rev. Spottiswood Green, the noted English climber.

Grotto Mountain, 8,870 feet, called this because there is a large cave on it with a high arched roof, named by Bourgeau

Haddo Peak, 10,083 feet, named for George, Lord Haddo's eldest son, by the Marquis of Aberdeen

Healy Creek, named by Dr. Dawson after Captain J. J. Healy, manager of N.A.T. & T Co., Dawson, who located copper on the adjoining mountain.

Hector Mountain, 11,135 feet. Lake, 5,704 feet, named after Sir James Hector.

Hole-in-the-Wall Mountain, 9,184 feet, named this on account of its big cave.

Howse Pass, 4,590 feet, for Jasper House, a Hudson's Bay trader who crossed the pass in 1810 on his way to Montana.

Ingilismaldie, 9,715 feet, so called after Ingilismaldie Castle, the seat of the Earl of Kintore, Scotland

Ishbe. Mountain, 9,440 feet, named for the daughter of Ramsey MacDonald, Prime Minister of Great Britain.

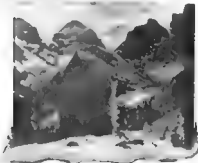
Kananaskis Range and River, at mouth, 4,179 feet. This is a corruption from a Cree Indian's name, Kin-e-ah-kia, commemorating his wonderful recovery from the blow of an axe.

Lefroy Mountain, 11,290 feet, named for Major-General Sir John H. Lefroy, head of the Toronto Observatory from 1842-1853, by Hector.

Lougheed—See Wind Mountain, named for Sir James Lougheed.

Louis Mountain 8800 feet honoring Louis B. Stewart D.T.S. Professor of Surveying University of Toronto son of the first Park Superintendent.

Louise Lake 5670 feet named for Her Royal Highness Princess Louise but originally named Louise for Louise Marcham daughter of the President of the Royal Canadian Society.



Mount Marmot and Louise Lake in the Park

Margaret Lake 5924 honoring a daughter of Rev. H. F. Nichols of Holy Trinity church New York named by Thompson.

Mt. Marmot named for its numerous whistling marmots.

McConnell Mountain 10200 feet for R. G. McConne, Deputy Minister Department of Mines and Assistant to Dr. Dawson 1892.

Minnewanka Lake 4800 feet lake of the water spirit.

Mirror Lake, 6,650 feet, for its reflection.

Mutaya Mt., 10,100 feet, and lake, meaning big in Cree.

Mitre (The) Mountain, 9,470 feet, for its likeness to a bishop's mitre.

Molar Mountain, 9,914 feet, because it looks like a large tooth, named by Hector

Moraine Lake, 6,190 feet, from the fact that it has a glacial formation at the end of the lake, named by Wilcox.

Morley Village, 4,067 feet, honoring a famous Methodist minister, Rev. William Morley Punshon.

Neptuak Mountain, 10,607 feet, the ninth of ten peaks, it bears the Stoney name for nine.

Niblock Mountain, 9,764 feet, named for Superintendent Niblock of the C. P. R.

Norquay Mountain, 8,284 feet, named for one of the early visitors, a former premier of Manitoba, John Norquay.

Mt. Noyes, 10,040 feet, named for Rev. C. L. Noyes, who made the first ascent of Mt. Lefroy.

Mt. Odoray, 10,175 feet, from the Indian, meaning like a cone.

Oesa Lake, Stoney for ice.

O'Hara Lake, honoring Col. J. H. O'Hara.

Opaben Pass, 8,480 feet, from the Cree, meaning snowy.

Opal Mountain, 8,000 feet, because of the small cavities on the mountain lined with quartz crystals which were coated with films of opal.

Palliser Range, summit, 9,930 feet, named for Captain John Palliser who explored this district from 1857 to 1860.

Mt. Patterson, 10,490 feet, named for the man who first climbed Mt. Ball.

Peechee Mountain, 9,615 feet, named for Palliser's Indian guide.

Peyto Pk., 9,805 feet and lake, named for William Peyto, pioneer, Banff.

Pigeon Mountain, 7,845 feet, was called this by Bourgeau as he saw numerous wild pigeons there.

Pilot Mountain, 9,650 feet, so called because it was visible for a long distance and was a guide to the explorer.

Pinnacle Mountain, 10,062 feet, named by Wilcox.

Pipestone River, mouth, 5,029 feet. Indians used to make pipes from the soft fine grained argillite found here, named by Hector.

President Mt., 9,469 feet, The President, 10,297 feet; The Vice-President, 10,059 feet, sometimes called The President Group. All named for officials of the C.F.R.

Pulpit Peak, 8,940 feet, named by Thompson.

Mt. Pulsatilla, 10,060 feet, named for the quantities of western anemones which grow there.

Quadra Mt., 10,420 feet, named for its four peaks.

Redearth Creek, so called because of the red ochre deposits there.

Redoubt Peak, 9,510 feet, for its likeness to a huge redoubt, named by Wheeler.

Rundle Mountain, 9,838 feet, named for Rev. Robert T. Rundle, first protestant missionary here, by Hector.

St. Piran Mountain, 8,691 feet, called after St. Piran, Lligan Bay, Cornwall, the birthplace of W. J. Astley, manager of the Lake Louise Chalet, named by Wilcox.

Sawback Range, summit, 10,000 feet, for its limestone beds which form a vertical serrated edge.

Mt. Schaffer, named for Dr. Schaffer, of Philadelphia, botanist and medical officer

Seebe Station, 4,217 feet, corruption of the Cree word for river

Shadow Lake, named from the reflections of Mt. Bal. in its waters.

Shed Mountain, 9,108 feet, previously called Devil's Thumb but changed to avoid confusion with Devil's Head.

Simpson Pass, 6,911 feet, honoring Sir George Simpson who crossed it in 1841

Spray River, named for its spray of falls and little cascades.

Mt. St. Bride, 10,875, named for St. Bridget.

Stoney Squaw Mountain, 6,180 feet, alluding to the Stoney Indian woman standing beside her Stoney Chief (the former name for Cascade Mountain)

Storm Mountain, 10,332 feet, called thus by Dawson as storm clouds seemed to gather over this mountain.

Mt. Stephen, 10,495 feet, named for Sir George Stephen, who took his name in the peerage from the mountain which had been named for him, and became Lord Mount Stephen

Sulphur Mountain, 8,030 feet, named for the famous springs.

Takakaw Falls named by Sir William Van Horne, probably from the Japanese meaning towards the sun river

Temple Mountain, 11,626 feet, for Sir Richard Temple, President of the Economic Science and Statistics, when Secretary of the British Association visited it in 1884.

Mt. Thompson, 10,119 feet, named for C. S. Thompson who was in the mountains with Abbot in 1894.

Three Sisters Mountains, highest peak, 9,744 feet, descriptive of the formation.

Tunnel Mountain, 5,550 feet, the mountain through which the railroad tunnel was to run.

Tuzo Mountain, 10,648 feet, honoring Miss Henrietta L. Tuzo, first lady to ascend the peak, now Mrs. J. A. Wilson, Ottawa, Ont.

Tyrrell Mountain, 8,919 feet, J. B. Tyrrell, Associate Geologist with Dawson in Rocky Mountain Survey, 1883.

Vermillion Lake, 4,521 feet, named for its beds like iron rust in color.

Victoria Mountain, 11,350 feet, named by McArthur for Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Wapta Lake, meaning river, in Stoney.

Mt. Wardle, 9,218 feet, and Wardle Creek in Kootenay Park, named for Mr. J. M. Wardle, a resident of Banff for many years and now Director of Surveys and Engineering Branch of the Department of Mines and Resources.

Wastach River, in Paradise Valley, means beautiful in Stoney Indian.

Mt. Weed, 10,100 feet, named for G. M. Weed, pioneer climber in 1894.

Wenchemna Mountain, 10,401 feet, is Stoney for ten.

White Mountain, 9,040 feet, named for James White, Department Head of the Commission of Conservation, Ottawa, assistant to Dr. Dawson, 1884.

Mt. Whympcr, 9,331 feet, named for E. Whympcr, who first climbed the Matterhorn.

Whyte Mountain, 9,776 feet, named for Sir William Whyte, Second Vice-President of the C.P.R.

Mt. Willingdon, 11,044 feet, named for the former Governor-General of Canada, Lord Willingdon.

Wind Mountain, 10,100 feet, named by Bourgeau for its wind clouds, now called Loughheed.

Wiwaxy Pks., 8,870 feet, meaning windy in Indian.

Yukness Mountain, 9342 feet, from the Sioux, meaning sharp as a knife.

The men who named the mountains included David Thompson and Sir James Hector, famous explorers; Walter D. Wilcox, American author who visited the mountains in 1896; J. J. McArthur, Government surveyor and pioneer; Dr. Dawson, distinguished Canadian geologist; A. O. Wheeler, founder of the Alpine Club; E. Bourgeau, a Frenchman, who was Botanist in the Palliser expedition in 1858, and W. Astley, former manager of Lake Louise Chalet.

Names of mountains in the Valley of the Ten Peaks, referring to the ten numerals of the Stoney language:

No. 1—Hee jee, now renamed Mt. Fay.

No. 2—No me.

No. 3—Yam ni.

No. 4—Ton sa.

No. 5—Sap ta.

No. 6—Sajk puy.

No. 7—Sagowa, renamed Mt. Tuzo.

No. 8—Saknowa, renamed Deltaform.

No. 9—Neptuak.

No. 10—Wenchemna.

